STRIKING SPINNERS RIOTING IN KEARNY

A Mob of Men, Women, Boys and Girls Attacked the New Employes Last Evening.

DEMOLISHED THE MILL WINDOWS.

They Were Clubbed by the Police and Drenched with Streams of Cold Water from the Mill.

GOVERNOR ABBETT MAY BE ASKED FOR AID

It Is Stated That the Proprietors of the Mills Will Call for Troops to Protect Their Property.

NO PEACE AT MIDNIGHT.

Another riotous demonstration took place in front of mill No. 2 of the Clark Thread Company at Kearny, N. J., at six o'clock last evening.

As on the night before, a crowd, numbering fully twenty-five hundred people, mostly young men, women and girls, assembled at the gate on the Passaic avenue side of the mill in anticipation of the arrival of the imported men who work at mill No. 1 at Newark and are transferred to quarters inside the Kearny enclosure at nightfall, where they are fed and lodged.

The new spinners, accompanied by Superintendent Walmsley, Detective Gregory and a number of special officers, left the company's dock at Newark half an hour earlier than usual last night in a small steam launch, and were conveyed across the Passaic River, a distance of a quarter of a mile, to the company's dock at Kearny.

"Here they come!" went up the shout as the men and their guard, headed by Walmsley, left the dock and marched in double file out of the yard and across Passaic avenue to the gates of mill No. 2.

RUSH BY THE MOB.

As the last of the procession passed through the gateway some of the special officers under Detective Gregory made a movement as if to turn and charge the crowd, but Chief Turnbull warned them not to do so under pain of arrest.

The gates were then closed and the crowd surged forward and hurled all sorts of epithets at the imported spinners and the officers.

As on Monday night the women in the crowd were more severe than the men in their criticisms of the "scabs" and could find no terms harsh enough to apply to them. It was very dark on the avenue except in front of the gates, where a large electric light was burning. Suddenly half a dozen women with shawls about their heads rushed to the front with a wild shout, and an instant later there was a crash of glass and a large window pane in the office was shattered.

This was the signal for a general onslaught upon the windows, and from that time until late at night there was scarcely a minute that a sound of breaking glass could not be heard. Hundreds of dollars' worth of glass was destroyed in this way in the Mile End Thread Mill near by, as well as in the Clark Mill.

The crowd in the meanwhile was augmented by people from Newark, who had been attracted by the noise, and by hundreds of employés from the various factories in the vicinity.

WOMEN LEAD THE RIOTERS.

The throwing of a big stone by a woman, which carried away the lower portion of the sash of one of the office windows, was the means of bringing out about a dozen special officers, who charged the mob and severely clubbed a number of persons, one of them—a woman—being badly cut about the head. This onslaught was the means of quieting the rioters for a time, but the trouble was renewed when another boatload of the new spinners arrived and the men were hurried inside the gates. The shouting was begun afresh and the windows were again made the point of attack. With each sound of breaking glass a mighty cheer would rend the air.

Detective Gregory finally decided to again charge the mob, and, the gates being thrown open, the posse rushed out and fired off their revolvers. All but one of the officers fired in the air, and he discharged his weapon at the ground. A cry of pain went up from a boy, and it was found that the bullet had struck a stone, glanced off and entered the foot of little John Richardson, nine years old. The boy was removed to the office of Dr. Dolphin, where the bullet was extracted.

Another boy, named Mullen, was in the act of picking up a stone when he was seen by a Kearny policeman and run off at a quick pace toward the police station. The boy began to cry and attracted the attention of a large crowd of young women, who surrounded the policeman and compelled him to release his prisoner. In the struggle Mullen's clothing was nearly torn from his person.

DISPERSED BY WATER.

A little before seven o'clock, as the crowd showed no signs of dispersing, three streams of water were turned on them from hose pointed from the factory windows. A number of men and women received a drenching, but the crowd only moved out of reach of the water, and kept up its work of breaking windows and shouting at the detectives. It is said that Mr. J. William Clark requested Detective Gregory early in the evening to clear the streets, but that the officer declined to do so.

I saw Mr. Harry Woods, one of the leading spirits of the spinners' strike, and he told me that he deeply regretted this outbreak, and that neither he nor any of his comrades were in any way concerned in it. The spinners' association, he said, met yesterday morning and adopted resolutions condemning the trouble of Monday night and requesting the locked out men to keep entirely away from the mills, so that they could not be held in the least responsible for any trouble that might occur.

"It was evident last night," he said, "that the riot was the work of the lawless element of Kearny, Harrison and Newark. Chief of Police Turnbull's coolness under the most trying circumstances last evening was doubtless the means of preventing a great amount of bloodshed."

The excitement in Kearny and Harrison last night was intense. It was rumored that the Clark Thread Company would to-day apply for better protection for their property.

Boys and girls marched through the Kearny streets to-night singing "Hang old Walmsley on a sour apple tree, and make him eat the apples till his glass eye falls out." Scarcely a pane of glass was left on the Passaic avenue side of the mill at midnight.

It was rumored late to-night that Mr. Clark would apply to Governor Abbett for aid.

It is thought there is likelihood of a worse riot to-night, and the probabilities are that militia will be called out. The county police, it is feared, will be unable to cope with the crowds.

VICTIMS OF THE RIOT.

SEVERAL OF KEARNY'S STRIKING SPINNERS WERE BADLY HURT BY SPECIAL POLICEMEN.

Kearny, N. J., was excited yesterday morning, and throughout the day crowds flocked around the Clark thread mills and discussed the riot of Wednesday night.

Justice Turnbull remained in his office all day in anticipation of complaints pouring in. A deputation of striking spinners called on the Justice to ask whether Detective Gregory's special assistants had not exceeded their authority when they clubbed the men and women in the crowd on Passaic avenue. J. William Clark called to ask for more protection for the "scab" spinners.

Bernard Fallon, of Fourth street, Harrison, was confined to his home from the battering he received by the special policemen. He was beaten on the head.

William Whittle, the ventriloquist, was struck so hard on the head that he had to be carried home.

Several of the spinners made affidavits to Justice Turnbull that the special detectives had drawn revolvers and threatened them, and declared that they were not responsible for the beginning or continuance of the trouble.

J. William Clark also had a conference with Justice Turnbull.

It was reported in Kearny yesterday that No. 3 Mill, where the least work has been done, will be closed on Saturday night. Many families will suffer if this is done.

At half-past ten o'clock Superintendent Walmsley was rowed across the river from Mill No. 1. He walked up Passaic avenue to Mill No. 2, followed by Chief Gregory and two detectives.

The sum of $233 was subscribed for the strikers yesterday.

HERDMAN'S PLEA OF SELF-DEFENCE.

HE KNOCKED CAPTAIN DAGON DOWN BECAUSE HE WAS ATTACKED.

Isaac Herdman, a canal boat captain, was placed on trial in Morristown, N. J., yesterday for the killing of Canal Boat Captain William Dagon in October last at Dover. The prisoner was defended by Senator George T. Werts, and Prosecutor W. W. Cutter conducted the case for the State.

According to the evidence a bitter feud of long standing had existed between the men. In the early part of October they had a quarrel, but no blows were struck. Their meeting in Dover at the time of the killing was accidental. They happened to stable their horses used in towing the canal boats in the same barn at Dover.

Early on the morning of October 25, before daylight, Herdman went to the barn to get his horse, when he met Dagon and the old feud was renewed. The two men clinched and Dagon, in falling, struck the back of his head against a stone. His head was badly fractured and he died a short time afterward. Herdman took his horse from the barn and his canal boat was towed up the canal to Little Falls, where he was arrested.

Dr. R. T. Cook, who examined the body of Dagon, was asked by the Prosecutor if the wound could not have been inflicted by a blow, and said it could.

Herdman was called to the stand to testify in his own behalf. He told a straightforward story and said that when Dagon saw him at the barn, he said to him, "Now I've got you and I'll fix you." Herdman tried to avoid a fight, but Dagon became very abusive and finally attacked him.

In the struggle Dagon was thrown down and Herdman noticed that he had been injured by the fall. There was no one else present and Herdman tried to rouse Dagon, who was in a stupor. He then washed the blood from Dagon's head and went about his business. He said he did not know that Dagon was seriously hurt when he left him. Before he went away he called to two men who were passing near the barn to come over and look after Dagon. He admitted that his hand was hurt by the blow he struck Dagon. He claimed that he struck the blow in self-defense.

W. C. Voorhies testified that while at work on the canal he heard Dagon make threats against Herdman and say "that he would do him up."

The counsel on either side summed up the case, when the Court adourned for the day. Judge Magee will charge the jury this morning.

BLOWN UP BY GAS.

TWO PARLOR CARS WRECKED AND TWO MEN BADLY INJURED.

Two Pullman parlor cars were wrecked and two men were severely burned and injured yesterday afternoon by the explosion of a gas tank. The accident occurred in the yard of the Central Railroad of New Jersey at Communipaw, Jersey City.

F. S. Kent, foreman of the hands employed to attend the Pullman cars, and William Winner, the assistant foreman, were engaged in charging the tank of the parlor car Dahlia with gas. They had a lamp, and in removing the coupling of the hose the gas was liberated from the tank and the flame from the lamp ignited it and the tank burst.

The two men were enveloped in flame and burned about the head, face and hands. They were also cut by fragments of the iron tank.

The bulk of the broken tank crashed through the Pullman car Dorothea, badly wrecking it. The Dahlia was also badly damaged, and every light of glass in it was shattered.

Kent was severely injured, and he was removed to the Jersey City Hospital. Winner was attended by Dr. Watson, and then sent to his home in this city in a cab.

LOOKING FOR A MISSING SURVEYOR.

W. H. Howard, secretary of the Paterson Consolidated Brewing Company, who advertised in the HERALD a day or two ago for information regarding the whereabouts of William Taylor, surveyor, late of Brazenose street, Manchester, England, said to me:—"Taylor up to about ten years ago had a flourishing surveying business at Manchester. Sometimes his yearly earnings amounted to fully $25,000. Success brought about dissipation and after almost ruining himself financially he left for America without the knowledge of his friends or family and has not been heard from since. He is an intimate friend of mine and I expected he would write to me, but I never received a line.

"I fully believe he is dead, but should he be alive the advertisement in the HERALD will doubtless be seen by him or some acquaintance. I placed the card in the paper at the request of his wife, who is about to remarry. She resides in Manchester."

WIFE DESERTER QUIMBY CAUGHT.

James H. Quimby, a boss carpenter, formerly of Orange, N. J., is being punished for the misdeeds of two years ago.

The Orange police captured him in Newark, where he was living with Mr. Daniel Webb and the latter's wife. Two years ago Mrs. Webb was matron of the Bureau of Associated Charities at Orange. One day she disappeared simultaneously with Quimby.

Webb traced them to Philadelphia, followed with his furniture and vowed vengeance. He settled down there with his wife, however, and Quimby was taken as a boarder. Quimby's wife swore out a warrant against him for desertion and non-support, but he could not be arrested outside the State, and Detective Conroy, learning that the parties had returned, looked for Quimby and found him working on a new building in Newark.

TO KEEP THE WATER PURE.

Testimony was given before Vice Chancellor Van Fleet at Newark, N. J., yesterday in the suit of the latter city and Jersey City to restrain Passaic City from emptying its sewage into the river from which Newark and Jersey City get their supply.

Ex-Senator Griggs represented Passaic and Colonel Price and R. H. McCarter appeared for Newark.

James J. Croes, who was engaged in the construction of the Brooklyn and New York works, was the only witness, and he testified that the emptying of the Passaic sewage would pollute the water drawn by the lower cities.

Newark may not get an injunction in time. The Passaic contractors have been working all winter on the new sewers and will shortly have them completed. The refuse will consist of over 100,000 gallons a day, exclusive of surface water and the refuse of the mills, which will be several times as much more. The city proposes to go ahead with the work just as if Newark was not using the water.

NEWS NOTES FROM ROUND ABOUT.

The Riley & Sloan Jewelry Company filed articles of incorporation at Newark yesterday. The capital stock is $100,000.

Lincoln Post, No. 11, G. A. R., of Newark, has opened a fair, which will continue until the annual benefit in Jacob's Theatre on March 16.

A public meeting will be held in the Jersey City Aldermanic chamber to-night to consider the bills on water supply now before the Legislature.

The new trestle of the Housatonic Railroad, erected in place of the one swept away by floods recently, was opened at Birmingham, Conn., yesterday.

The New Jersey Telephone Company will reduce the rents of their subscribers in Newark owing to the delay in repairing wires which were damaged in the storm of January 25.

Joseph Morrison, a Fishkill farmer, was yesterday afternoon fined $25 by Recorder McCroskery, at Newburg for selling adulterated milk, which was shipped to New York some time ago.

Joseph F. Randolph, of Morristown, N. J., was yesterday appointed temporary receiver of the Continental Dynamo Company, of Dover, N. J., until testimony as to its solvency can be procured.

Hugh O. Pentecost will move on Monday from his residence, No. 56 Oriental street, Newark, to No. 394 West Twenty-ninth street, New York. He will continue to preach in Newark every Sunday morning.

The hearing in the case of Thomas Parkinson, one of the Clark Thread Works strikers, at Newark, who is accused of calling George H. Greason, one of the foremen, a scab, has been adjourned until February 25.

Michael F. Mullen, a Newburg democratic politician and active Knight of Labor, has commenced a libel suit in the Supreme Court for $5,000 damages against James G. Dunphy, editor of the *Evening Press*, of that city.

Friends of George Marion, of No. 161 Springfield avenue, Newark, who obtained $65 from Bradenburg, Norvelle & Co. by selling them lumber he did not own, are trying to secure his release from jail. They have offered to pay the $65, but the prosecution refused. Marion will be tried Monday.

Ernest Messner, of No. 9 Clifton avenue, Newark, was arrested yesterday for stealing a watch from John Brandt, of No. 15 Nesbitt street. The watch was recovered at a pawnshop in this city. Messner is the father of the two boys, six and nine years old, respectively, who were arrested last week for committing several petty burglaries.

A committee consisting of Mayor Haynes and Water Commissioners Harlan and Smith, of Newark, will go to Trenton Monday to protest against the bill which has been introduced in the Legislature by Hudson county members giving Jersey City power to take a supply of water from the new watershed in the Pequannock Valley, which will cost Newark $6,000,000.

FATHER YODYZSUS WILL NOT STEP DOWN AND OUT.

He Says He Is Not Ready Yet to Resign His Pulpit and Seek a New Home in the West.

THREATENED TO SHOOT HIMSELF.

A Servant Girl's Tale of His Pleadings—She Would Not Swear to a Lie and Was Forced to Run Away from His House.

Father Yodyzsus, of Brooklyn, has broken the promise of marriage he made to his servant, Maggie Fralkowska, and he has also reconsidered his determination to retire from the priesthood. Maggie applied to the police of the Bedford avenue station, in Brooklyn, for protection last night in removing her trunk from the priest's house.

"He has threatened to commit suicide," she said, as tears trickled down her face, "because I won't swear falsely in the cases against him that come up for trial in the Lee avenue police court to-morrow.

The girl was referred to a civil court for redress, and she left the station house lamenting her trouble. She went to the residence of George Twaroski, No. 636 Water street, this city, where she now is.

Father Yodyzsus kept her a prisoner until yesterday morning in his house. Since she became reconciled to the priest on Tuesday night, after he had accused her of robbing him of $350 and she had made a counter charge of assault against him, neighbors have seen neither of them, and those of the parishioners who went to the church in North Tenth street, near Bedford avenue, to hear mass went away disappointed.

NO TIME TO SAY MASS.

The priest made his appearance on the street in the neighborhood of his residence yesterday afternoon, and, in response to the question of a neighbor if he had been sick, he replied in the negative, and said he had no time to say mass.

He left his home to come to this city yesterday. After his departure the girl determined to leave him and called on Mr. Twaroski, to whom she said her conscience troubled her because the priest wanted her to swear falsely in court.

"I did not want to become reconciled to him on Tuesday night," she said. "As soon as I got into the room, after I demanded my trunk, he fell on his knees, gave me a twenty dollar gold piece and said if I didn't remain with him he would shoot himself through the heart. He also said he was going to give up the priesthood and marry me. As a further inducement to have me remain he offered me $1,000 and a European trip if I would stand by him in his troubles and not testify against him in the case of Mrs. Czesnewicz.

"He said to me yesterday:—'Ah! Maggie, we fool the court and the Judge and the Czesnewiczes nicely on Friday. We won't go near the court, because as long as you are on my side they can do nothing with me.'

COULD NOT SWEAR TO A LIE.

"I thought I was making a false step in promising to swear falsely, and it was continually worrying me. He told me yesterday that it wouldn't do for him to marry me just yet or to retire from the priesthood. I thought the whole matter over and concluded that the best thing I could do was to leave him at the first opportunity. When he went out to-day I wrote him a note, which I left on the table, and in which I told him I had left him forever, as I could never think of swearing falsely.

"He told me several times that he did not intend to be in court since I was with him. He said if my story was against him there would be no chance for him at all, and he would be badly punished."

I learned last night that Father Yodyzsus received the beating he got at the hands of some of his parishioners in Greenpoint because of his attentions to the wife of a Greenpoint laborer. The priest went to the man's house, and, it is alleged, a number of Lithuanians, members of the church, were in the neighborhood and were called in and attacked the priest with clubs and nearly killed him.

HE MAY BE MOBBED.

It was also learned that overtures had been made to Mr. Czesnewicz for a settlement through a third party, but every offer has been rejected. It is expected that many of the priest's enemies will be in court to-day, and if Mrs. Czesnewicz fails to obtain justice it is the intention of her friends to assail the priest outside the Court House.

The members of the church will hold a mass meeting next Sunday in Palace Hall on Grand street to protest against the priest's further spiritual ministrations in St. George's Church.

A BRIDGE POLICEMAN'S ANTICS.

Warren Foster, a Bridge policeman, was put on trial yesterday before Bridge President Howell on charges of drunkenness and conduct unbecoming a policeman. He boarded a Myrtle avenue car with a woman last Saturday, and after refusing to pay his fare he struck the conductor.

The woman pulled him inside the car, where he continued his abuse. Doorman Train, of the Adams street police station, watched Foster's antics from the front platform, and when he saw passengers fleeing from the car in alarm he took a hand in the disturbance and dragged the policeman off the car at Hudson avenue. A bottle of whiskey was found in his pocket when the police searched him, and Captain Campbell took away his shield and then had him locked up. When President Howell asked him what he had to say Foster replied:—

"Only this. Was the bottle full?"

Decision was reserved.

HE WAS FORCED TO MARRY.

Solomon Levy has been sued for absolute divorce in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, by Mary E. Levy, who yesterday, through her counsel, moved, before Justice Cullen, for alimony and counsel fee.

In opposition to the motion for alimony Lawyer Gottlieb, for Levy, presented an affidavit, in which Mrs. Levy's allegations are denied, and Levy seeks an annulment of the marriage on the ground of fraud and duress. He charges his father-in-law, Mr. Caldwell, with forcing him to marry his daughter at the point of a pistol, on November 16, 1888.

Levy is twenty-three years old and his wife is much younger. Mrs. Levy, who lived with her parents at No. 244 Lexington avenue, names Madge Farnham co-respondent in her suit. She claims that her husband was a willing party to the marriage and that no threats of violence were made.

Levy, on the other hand, says the mother of his wife sent for him, and when he went to her house he was charged with being the father of a child to which the daughter had given birth. After being threatened with violence, he says, he consented to a marriage, and a minister was called, who performed the ceremony. He left the house and never lived with his wife.

As there had been no answer to the counter claim of Levy the motion against the application for alimony was denied by Justice Cullen, with leave, however, to renew it.

SAYS HE IS A PENNILESS DOCTOR.

A man who gave his name as Dr. Frederick C. Nauman and said that he was once a member of the Board of Health of this city, was sent to the Kings County Almshouse at his own request by Justice Kenna, in Brooklyn, yesterday.

He was found asleep in a hallway on Fulton avenue, near Albany avenue, on Wednesday night, and on being searched at the station house a case of surgical instruments was found in his pocket. He told the police he was once well known and had a large practice, all of which he lost through long continued illness. He was not locked in a cell, but a bed was made for him in the corridor.

Much sympathy was expressed for him as he told the story of his misfortune to the Justice. He said he was friendless and penniless and had nowhere to go. His term at the Almshouse was made three months.

At the office of the Board of Health, at Police Headquarters, no one ever heard of any Dr. Frederick C. Nauman.

A HOMELESS, SUFFERING CHILD.

No friend or relative has yet appeared to claim the six-year-old girl whom a citizen found hatless and shoeless on Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, about midnight on Wednesday.

The child's scanty attire was ragged and soiled and she was badly chilled by the exposure to the bitter night air when taken to the Adams street police station. She could give no intelligent answer to the questions put to her by Sergeant Reeves.

The girl is evidently simple minded and was so described at the station house. Justice Walsh, before whom the woebegone little vagrant was taken yesterday morning, placed her in the care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Superintendent Wilkin is endeavoring to find her parents.

QUINN'S FLIGHT AND RETURN.

Nicholas L. Quinn, who, while a clerk in the office of the Brooklyn Jockey Club about a year ago, absconded with $5,000 belonging to Green B. Morris, was surrendered to the police of Brooklyn yesterday afternoon by Detective Robert Pinkerton, to whom Quinn gave himself up yesterday morning.

Quinn on the day he ran away was given a certified check by Morris to get cashed at the Mechanics' Bank. After getting the money he went to Europe and travelled pretty extensively over the Continent. His funds recently ran low and he determined to come back and stand trial for his offence.

He walked into Pinkerton's agency and told who he was. He was immediately taken to Brooklyn and was locked up in the Adams street police station, and will be arraigned before Justice Walsh this morning. He was engaged to be married at the time he ran away.

THINKS SHE MIGHT KILL HIM.

CLERK WHITE WILL NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH A SUPPOSED CRAZY WOMAN.

John White, a clerk in the District Attorney's office in Brooklyn, yesterday caused the arrest of Mrs. Mary Burdett, who told him on Wednesday that she intended to kill him. The woman has been a familiar figure in the County Court House, and particularly in the District Attorney's office, for several weeks.

She labors under a hallucination that she has been robbed of a large amount of gold by the public officials of Brooklyn, who have divided the treasure.

No attention was paid to her actions until Wednesday afternoon, when she accosted Mr. White and told him he had a prince's crown on his head.

"I don't understand you," said White.

"You don't," angrily replied the woman, "well, I don't know whether you or 'Bob' Wilkins is responsible for the loss of my gold, and I have not decided whom I shall kill first. I think, however, that you should be the first one to suffer."

White induced the woman to leave the office by a promise that he would investigate her wrongs. He went before Justice Walsh yesterday morning, and after relating the woman's visit and her threats, a warrant was issued for her arrest and she was taken into custody at her residence.

"I want those people to return my gold which they have stolen from me," she exclaimed when she was arraigned in court.

Her action left no doubt that her mind is unbalanced, and she was committed to Raymond Street Jail to have her sanity inquired into.

Superintendent Wilkins, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, has been bothered by the same woman, and he said yesterday that she came into his office not long ago and threatened to kill him for some imaginary wrong he had done her.

She is about forty years old and of English birth, and presents a respectable appearance.

Free Extracts from
"LIGHT OF THE WORLD,"
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SIR EDWIN ARNOLD,
will be
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NEXT SUNDAY,
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POSTMASTER TREADWELL MISSING.

RUMORS THAT HIS ACCOUNTS ARE SHORT AND THAT HE INTENDED TO TAKE HIS LIFE DENIED.

Rumors were circulated yesterday concerning Postmaster W. W. Treadwell, of Sheepshead Bay. It was reported that Treadwell had disappeared and was short in his accounts. It was also stated that he left a note for his father, in which he hinted of his intention to commit suicide. His father lives in Brooklyn. The father yesterday denied that his son had run away or that there was a shortage in his accounts. He said his son had enemies at Sheepshead Bay, and that they had circulated the reports for the purpose of injuring the Postmaster.

The father said he had received no note from his son. He admitted, however, that his son had been away for some days, and that he had heard he was on a spree. The Postmaster's wife has been running the Post Office in his absence.

Chief John Y. McKane, of Gravesend, said that as far as he knew the business at the Post Office was running smoothly in the absence of the Postmaster. Mrs. Treadwell, he said, was used to the duties of the office and had no difficulty in attending to the Post Office business.

Mr. McKane said Mrs. Treadwell indignantly denied that her husband had absconded or that his accounts were short. Chief McKane added that he knew the Postmaster's accounts were all right up to January 1.

The office is a fourth class one and the receipts in the winter season are comparatively light. Chief McKane said he had heard no complaints of lost registered letters and believed that the rumors concerning Postmaster Treadwell were false.

WANTED—A NEW CITY HALL.

A bill was submitted to the Long Island City Board of Aldermen, at a meeting on Wednesday night, for the erection of a new City Hall on the site of the present one, to cost $60,000; also a "dock" bill, proposing to open five streets through to the East River and build thereon docks and piers, the expense of the work to be met by issuing $100,000 of five per cent bonds.

The Gleason-McKenna gas bills were also read, and there was a lively passage of arms between Mayor Gleason and Treasurer Kittle, of the East River Gas Company, which supplies Long Island City with gas. The bills seek to compel the company to lower the price from $2 per 1,000 feet to $1 50.

Mayor Gleason said the capital of the company for years had been $300,000 in stock and $250,000 in bonds, and now the stock has been increased to $1,000,000, the bonds to $500,000, and notwithstanding the increase of capital the company paid six per cent upon the increased amount.

Treasurer Kittle claimed there was 400,000 shares of the company's stock in the safe to pay for the laying of new mains. Miles of mains have recently been laid, the directors furnishing the money and taking the stock. The company, continued Mr. Kittle, got no credit when it voluntarily lowered the price from $2 75 to $2 when Brooklyn and New York were paying $2 50.

These and other bills that are to go to the Legislature will be further discussed next Monday night.

PLANNED A JAIL DELIVERY.

It was rumored that a plan to deliver the prisoners from the Queens County Jail in Long Island City has been frustrated by the receipt of a letter by the wife of Sheriff Goldner containing an account of how the work was to be done.

It is also alleged that a number of iron bars in one of the windows had been sawed through when the plot was discovered.

Sheriff Goldner, however, denied the statement that his wife had received a letter, and the jail authorities say that no attempt to break jail has been made.

TALE OF A RUNAWAY BOY.

Policeman Lohmeyer, of the Fifth precinct, Brooklyn, at two o'clock yesterday morning found a little boy sleeping in an open hallway at Eighth street and Broadway. On being taken to the station house he gave his name as John McLane, twelve years old, and said he had run away from his home in Greenport, on Monday, because his father wanted him to go after beer.

Justice McMahon remanded him to the care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children until his parents could be heard from.

The police say they do not believe the boy's story. They think he lives in the city and did not come from Greenport, nearly one hundred miles away, since Monday.

From advices received from Greenport, L. I., last night nobody appears to know the McLane boy.

ALL AROUND BROOKLYN.

Thomas McKenneth was awarded $150 damages by a jury in the City Court yesterday for injuries sustained by being struck by a bicycle ridden by William Damarel, a member of the Long Island Wheelmen.

Ellen Thrush, another disappointed patron of the Mechanics' Co-operative Bank that the HERALD broke up, informed the police yesterday that she had paid $50 to the concern. Mrs. Thrush, who lives at No. 532 Henry street, had called to make a deposit when she found they had been dispossessed from the Jefferson Building.

William Johnson, colored, a sixteen-year-old drummer boy of William Lloyd Garrison Post, G. A. R., stabbed William Aldrich, a companion, of No. 1,705 Atlantic avenue, in the right side with a knife, at the post headquarters Wednesday night, and was remanded to Raymond Street Jail yesterday, by Justice Kenna. Aldrich, whose wound is not dangerous, is at St. Mary's Hospital.

The suit brought by Charles Cemetiere against the Brooklyn "L" railroad to recover $5,000 damages for personal injuries, which was tried in the City Court, resulted yesterday in a verdict of $3,000 for the plaintiff. A horse which Cemetiere was driving across Wyoming avenue was scalded by water from a passing train on the "L" road and ran away. The wagon was broken and the plaintiff was thrown out and severely injured.

Mary B. Coruno, a sister of Lewis Masquerier, the communist who died in Greenpoint two years ago, has brought an action in the Supreme Court to have the deed of some property on Java street, near Manhattan avenue, which her brother signed over to John A. Lant, set aside. She alleges that Lant used undue influence in making her brother sign over the property to him, and she claimed further that he induced her brother to make a will in his favor, which has not yet been offered for probate.

HAIR CUTTING JACK ON HIS TRAVELS AGAIN.

He Had His Shears Ready to Snip Off Another Harlem Girl's Locks, but She Was Too Quick for Him.

FULLY DESCRIBED THIS TIME.

Lexington Avenue, in the Early Evening, the Scene of His Latest Operations—A Chance for Identification.

"Jack the Hair Cutter," that singular and inscrutable maniac, came out of his hiding place again last night, repeated his usual performance of trying to snip a girl's braid, got his record on a police blotter once more and vanished before the eyes of an astonished and breathless policeman.

He left this time a pretty comprehensive description of himself, as the girl whose hair he was going to cut off remembers him—only you can't arrest a description. Hence the mystery is about as far from being solved as it was when Jack began his curious operations.

The girl in last night's adventure is Rachel Blond, fifteen years old, a daughter of Herman Blond, of No. 244 East Seventy-ninth street.

Rachel is not blonde otherwise than in name. She has fairly long hair, jet black—which is the kind that Jack seems most to affect—and wears it hanging in one braid down the middle of her back.

Rachel's father is a tailor at No. 1,104 Lexington avenue, which is between Seventy-seventh and Seventy-eighth streets. A little after six o'clock last night she started out with her friend, Sarah Roghainski, of No. 2,655 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, to walk down to Mr. Blond's shop. Sarah is about Rachel's age and had been visiting her for the day.

The girls went over Seventy-ninth street to Lexington avenue and then walked south. Lexington avenue is a pretty quiet place along there, but not what you would call lonely, as the policeman on the beat says. Any way, there were several people about, and the girls, being deep in an animated discussion about the present price of butter and so on, didn't notice that anybody was particularly near them until just as they had crossed Seventy-eighth street.

HERE COMES JACK.

About a dozen paces from the corner and directly in front of Judge Cowing's house Rachel suddenly felt a light touch on her left shoulder and at the same instant a little twitch at her hair. She is a bright girl and reads the newspapers, so she knew instantly that it was "Jack the Hair Cutter," and gave a shriek. With that she twisted swiftly around and came face to face with the man.

There was enough light from the street lamps for her to see what he looked like while he stood for an instant with his hand still holding out a pair of shears or something of that kind to cut the hair which her sudden movement had jerked out of his grasp just in time.

The next instant he turned and ran west along Seventy-eighth street.

Policeman George Reed was only a few steps away. He ran toward the girls and they ran toward him, so it was only a second or two before he understood the case. From the corner of Seventy-eighth street he could see the haircutter clipping along with flying feet.

Reed is a pretty good runner himself. He picked up his feet and went away at his best speed, but it is evident he cannot run with Jack. He saw Jack turn the corner and disappear up Park avenue, but when he got there, behold, there was nobody in sight, nor could any running up and down dark streets show any trace of him.

The girls ran crying and in a half hysterical condition from their fright to Mr. Blond's shop, and Mr. Blond escorted them home.

THE HAIRCUTTER DESCRIBED.

When the policeman came back late in the evening Rachel was collected enough to tell what the haircutter looked like to her.

She said he was a little under the medium height, rather stoutly built, with a dark suit and no overcoat and a black derby hat. He had black or very dark side whiskers, cropped close to his jaws, and she knows she could recognize him if she ever saw him again, because he had such a peculiar looking face and such queer eyes.

So the police are looking for a man of this description without any particular hope of success unless they happen to catch him at his work some time. It seems to them from what Rachel says that he must have had in his hand, not a razor as it has been supposed, but a pair of the sharp, short sort of shears which horse clippers use sometimes. He could manipulate these with one hand, hold the braid with the other, and nobody be the wiser until the thing was done.

Jack doesn't want the hair to sell it. That was what the hair thieves wanted in Europe a few years ago when this sort of thing was very common there, but now false hair isn't worn very much and the supply far exceeds the demand, so the price wouldn't pay anybody for stealing it. The explanation the police offer is that he has a mania like that of "Jack the Ink Slinger," who made so much trouble in Captain Killilea's precinct about a year ago.

MUST THEY PAY A LICENSE?

THE BEER BOTTLERS OF JERSEY CITY ARE NOW ENGAGED IN A HOT FIGHT.

The war has begun between the Jersey City officials and the beer bottlers. The bottlers refuse to take out a license. The fee is $250.

Several months ago a raid was made on bottlers of this city who delivered their stuff in Jersey City. A fine was imposed and was paid under protest, and the proceedings were certified to the Supreme Court. The decision of the Court was that the ordinance exacting the license fee was a violation of the Interstate Commerce law, and consequently void.

The local bottlers asked to have the ordinance repealed requiring them to pay the fee, as they were at a disadvantage in competing with the New York bottlers, who do not pay a local tax. The Aldermen passed a repeal, but Mayor Cleveland vetoed it and the veto was sustained. The Hudson county bottlers decided not to renew their licenses and to do business without any license.

The city officials are determined that they shall take out licenses and yesterday arrested several bottlers and city dealers who were delivering bottled beer in the city.

LOCKED THE MOTHER UP.

MRS. BROOKS LEFT THREE CHILDREN SICK WITH MEASLES AND WENT TO JAIL.

Justice Cumming, of Hackensack, N. J., yesterday committed Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, a resident of Garfield, to the County Jail on the charge of assaulting her husband, Peter Brooks, and threatening to kill her son.

Friends of the woman declared that the charges against her were trumped up, and were made to get her out of the way. Brooks had his wife committed as an insane person last month, and wanted her sent to the State asylum at public expense, but she was discharged after a few days' imprisonment.

Peter Brooks is employed in one of the large Passaic mills. The couple have six children, and Mrs. Brooks, when taken from home, was obliged to leave three of them in the house sick with the measles.

Justice Cumming fixed a hearing in the case for to-morrow afternoon.

AWOKE TO FACE A BURGLAR.

Mrs. Charles Harrington, who lives with Mrs. Leonard Harrington at Kingsland, Bergen county, N. J., was much frightened early yesterday morning to wake up and see a burglar in her room. As he placed a revolver at her head she screamed loudly and aroused the household. The burglar ran down stairs and escaped through a back window. He is believed to have had an accomplice.

The lower part of the house had been ransacked and burnt matches were strewn about the floor. Some plated silverware was also scattered about. Nothing of value was missing. Mrs. Harrington describes the burglar as a short, thick set man with a blond mustache.

Mrs. Leonard Harrington had sold some property on Wednesday, for which she received $2,500. It is supposed that the burglar or burglars knew of this transaction.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE.

William S. Kossler and Frederick Schwartz, two prisoners at the Caldwell (N. J.) Penitentiary, were blasting in a quarry near the institution yesterday when they struck an old dynamite cartridge which was embedded in the rock, exploding it. Kossler was instantly killed. Schwartz lost an eye and was badly cut about the head.

STOLE FROM HIS BENEFACTOR.

George Morgan, aged forty-four years, is a telegraph operator out of employment and was penniless on Wednesday when he met John Mahoney, of No. 206 Pacific avenue, Jersey City. Mahoney took Morgan to his home, intending to allow him to remain until he obtained employment. Early yesterday Morgan quietly arose, and selecting Mahoney's best clothing and such valuables as he could find and quit the house.

When Mahoney discovered what his guest had done he rode to the ferry in a car and caught Morgan there, who was arrested. He was committed for trial in the Police Court later in the forenoon.

STAUB STILL OUT OF OFFICE.

HE THOUGHT HE WAS COMPTROLLER OF CONNECTICUT, BUT IS UNABLE TO BEGIN WORK.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 12, 1891.—When "Nick" Staub dashed off a telegram to his New Milford fellow townsmen this afternoon that he was finally declared Comptroller of Connecticut he believed he was was all right. But he wasn't.

The republican majority in the House assented to the fact that he had been legally elected by the people last November. They voted to-day to declare his election, but coupled their action with provisos and conditions which placed the Comptrollership beyond his reach for the present.

On January 7 the Senate passed a resolution declaring Staub elected, and he took the oath of office on January 13.

The resolution went to the House for concurrence. The republicans brought in a new House joint resolution to-day and passed it. The democrats asked that the Senate resolution be passed instead, but the republicans insisted on handling the affair exactly in their own way. They sent their resolution to the Senate, but that body, having been advised of the queer complication, adjourned to next Tuesday before the resolution arrived.

The House also voted to appoint a joint committee to notify Staub of his election. This was passed and was followed by a third resolution requesting the Senate to meet the House in joint convention to inaugurate him at once as Comptroller. This went to the table on information that the Senate had adjourned.

Here arises the hitch. Staub presumed that as both houses had declared his election and he had once taken the oath of office he had only to take possession. But on reaching the Comptroller's rooms Chief Clerk Moore told him he could not yield possession until he communicated with his superior, Comptroller Wright, who has been for several weeks ill at his home in Clinton.

Mr. Staub sent for William Hamersley, of Hartford, legal adviser of the democrats. Mr. Hamersley requested Moore to notify Mr. Wright of the circumstances and request instructions in writing as to delivering possession.

While this conversation was in progress Governor Bulkeley entered the office and instructed Moore not to recognize the new Comptroller, and added that he (the Governor) would protect him in this course.

Mr. Hamersley, ignoring Governor Bulkeley, repeated his request to Moore to confer with his chief, and notified him that the question of the possession of the office was between Staub and Wright, and that Governor Bulkeley had no right to interfere.

One of the most significant resolutions of the day in the House was the following, aiming at a settlement of the long fight:—

Resolved, That this House declares its willingness to unite with the Senate in the passage of a joint resolution requesting the advice of the judges of the Supreme Court on all the questions of law involved in said differences. And this House pledges itself in case the Senate will join in such reference to take such action and pass in concurrence with the Senate such legislation as may be necessary to carry into effect the opinion of said judges.

This resolution, it was stated, emanated from Augustus Brandegee, of New London. That gentleman is anxious to have the Legislature take up regular business. He is counsel for the New London Northern Railroad, which is asking Legislative permission to make a long lease to the Central Vermont on very favorable terms. The resolution was passed, 107 to 66.

The day closed with a democratic fiasco. The democrats hurried out in the corridors so that the House might be left without a quorum when a vote was taken on taking a recess over to next Wednesday. This would force an adjournment and end the famous "first legislative day," which the House has continued since January 7.

Walker, of Hartford, was left to guard the democratic position. Speaker Paige declared the vote for recess carried and left Walker on the floor, vainly crying "Doubled!"

SHOT DOWN FROM AMBUSH.

UNKNOWN ASSASSINS DANGEROUSLY WOUND A NEW HAVEN MARKET GARDENER.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 12, 1891.—About five o'clock this afternoon Stanislaus Von Kalzkie, a Pole, twenty-eight years old, while walking along Crescent street, on the outskirts of the city, was shot down from ambush.

He has been in this country but a short time, and was employed by a market gardener.

No reason can be assigned for the deed. It is thought he will die.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM WEDLOCK.

MISS CAROLINE HAVILAND ON THE EVE OF MARRYING AN UNWORTHY MAN AT HUDSON.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1891.—There seems to be no doubt that the family of Miss Caroline Haviland, of Hudson, knew of the unworthiness of Fred Stott, of Stottsville, to become the husband of Miss Haviland just in time to prevent their marriage, notwithstanding matters had progressed so far that his presence was needed to join the rehearsal of the marriage ceremony, and he failed to appear.

It is said that Stott announced last Sunday to intimate friends that he was not going to marry Miss Haviland and told his friends that he was about to leave town. This came to the knowledge of the Haviland family and the report was confirmed by another discovery—that on Sunday morning last Stott received a telegram from New York signed "Patrice," bidding him to come to her in the metropolis at once. To anticipate Stott's flight the Haviland family declared the wedding off.

On the day the wedding was to have occurred Stott left Hudson for New York. Miss Haviland left for Brooklyn yesterday with an aunt.

Stott was deeply in debt. Last Saturday he was sued for $4,500 worth of jewelry which he had given "Patrice." A gentleman in Hudson says that "Patrice's" other name is Beckwith, and that she is an actress, and is in some way connected with a divorce proceeding in Chicago.

ELOPED WITH A HIRED MAN.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1891.—An elopement is reported in the town of Stanford, the woman being the wife of a farmer named George Husted and the man a farm hand who worked for the Hosteds. Mr. Husted yesterday returned from a visit to the tax collector and found his home deserted. His wife came to this city, had a check cashed at one of the banks and left with the hired man, whose name has not been learned.

The woman is about thirty years old and the hired man twenty seven. Their trunks have been found and the wronged husband is in pursuit.

HIS BRAINS CRUSHED OUT.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., Feb. 12, 1891.—At the New Haven and Derby depot, at noon to-day, William Quinn, a brakeman on the New Haven and Derby road, who was on the rear of a train of freight cars backing on a switch, slipped and fell to the track. The track is on a trestle, and Quinn's body was where hundreds of people hurrying home to dinner could see it. The wheels of the cars passed over and crushed the man's head.

The brains were scattered over the track and people nearly fainted at the sight.

The engineer stopped the cars so that one wheel rested upon the dead man's neck, pinning the body down. The engineer refused to move the train again, fearing censure from the Coroner or that he might violate the statute governing such cases. The body was taken out by Dr. George L. Beardsley, Medical Examiner, and to-night an inquest was held. The Coroner returned a verdict of accidental death.

NOTHING FOR THE WIDOW.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Feb. 12, 1891.—The will of Ezekiel Patterson has been read to the relatives. A codicil was added to the original will, and his son John's children will get $25,000 each when they attain the age of twenty-one years. If one should die the other gets the share, and if both die the money reverts to the estate. A guardian will look after their interests.

The widow is not provided for in the will. One-half of the estate, which will amount to about $200,000, will be divided between his two sisters. His brother John and Richard Sharp, both of Pennsylvania are the executors.

MASQUERADED IN FLAME.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Feb. 12, 1891.—Otto Krellwitz was terribly burned about hands, face and neck by his costume being accidentally set on fire by another masquerader at a ball last night. The hall was packed and men, women and children were panic stricken at the sight of the flames. The flames were soon extinguished and a stampede down two flights averted by closing the doors.